

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1887.-SIXTEEN PAGES.

so familiar with his resources of facts and statistics, that it was impossible for Mr. Glad-

stone to employ his accustomed tactics without being met at them by his whilom ally. The malignity with which Mr. Goschen habitually

BURNED TO DEATH ON HER KNEES.

One Life Lest in a Tenement Fire Which Imperilled Seventy Sleepers.

Seventy persons were asleep in the double

tye-story tenement house at 647 Second

wonue, between Thirty-fith and Thirty-sixth

freets, at 3:45 o'clock yesterday morning.

when the wife of Leo Prager, a clothing sales-man, living on the second floor, smelled smoke

and hastly swoke her husband. He found the hall and rear stairway in flames and shouted

"fire," to awake the house. With his wife and family he escaped to the street by the front

stairway. Beturning to his rooms for clothing

he found his retreat cut off and was obliged to

James Moore, who lives around the corner.

ran into the house, and, beginning at the sec-

and floor, knocked and kicked at all the doors

When he reached the fifth floor he heard the

cries of a child in one of the rooms. Breaking

in the door, he found a boy of 10, and, escaping with him to the roof, regained the street through an adjoining house.

Most of the tenants rushed, just as they came from their beds, to the fire escapes. When

BRIDGE POLICE CAUGHT HIM.

the vehicle. At the bridge the toll collector re-

Carefully cleanse carious teeth with Sosodont, and helr condition will speedily and greatly improve -44a

get out by a fire escape at the rear.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

SPEAKER PEEL SHEDS TEARS OVER THE UPROAR IN THE COMMONS.

mothy Wealy Expects to be Reinstated Te-Morrow-The Bill Likely to Pass by a Big Majority-Bulgaria Hard Up for Money-Bloodthirsty Pictures of Ameri-can Life on the London Bill Boards-Mary on ne a Singer-An American Artist. pyright, 1867, by Tun Non Printing and Publishing

LONDON, April 16.-Last night's scene in the House of Commons, about which THE Bun's readers were told something this morning, was a rare one and most thoroughly lively. Sannderson, the disappointed Orange candidate for the Under Secretaryship of Ireand. got up to make a speech with the evident intention of creating a row, and he gained his point by accusing the Irish members at large knowingly associating with murderers and dynamiters. The gauntlet thus thrown down was promptly taken up by the flery Mr. Henly. who, upon the Speaker's refusal to order the rithdrawal of the language, told Saunderson he was a liar. Parliamentary procoolings were at once cast to the winds and in a second twenty members were upon their feet yelling, groaning, bandying epithets. and shouting for denials, withdrawals, &c. Mr. Healy refused to change his mind about Saunderson, and as soon as his voice could be heard reiterated his opinion of him. This brought another outburst wilder than the first. and absolute pandemonium reigned on the floor of the Housel until the vote on which Healy, after being named by his name by the peaker, a great disgrace, by the way, according to Parliamentary notions, was suspended se a member of the House. On his way to the door he was accompanied by the wildest cheering from the Parnellite members, who stood up

and shouted till they were hoarse.

Without waiting for the mental atmosphere of the House to cool off, Col. Saunderson calmiy repeated his accusation in an aggravated form. The state of affairs became worse than ever. A half dozen Irish members, W. Bedmond and Dr. Tanner among them. promptly told the Colonel that they considered him a liar also. Sexton painstakingly informed Saunderson that he was a wilful and cowardly liar. The cheering and veiling and general uproar were worse than ever. Sexton declined firmly to withdraw his remark unless Saunderson should retract, and every member of the Irish party showed his determination to follow Healy into exile, if necessary, in support of the cause. Finally Saunderson, after much beating about the bush, retracted his accusation, and there came an end to the most exciting, and, according to parliamentary no-tions, most disgraceful scene witnessed in the

House for many a long day.

Is was fortunate Mr. Gladstone was not present, as such scenes are very shocking to him and contrary to all his notions as to the proper methods of conducting the nation's busine As for Mr. Peel, the Speaker, who cherishes a most poetical idea of the dignity of the House, his agitation was very painful to witness. With no warning of the storm which was to break, he was taken entirely off his guard. His voice autvered as he implored and begged members to remember the dignity of the House. He was a humble supplicant instead of a ruler. When the scene was over, and he had retired to his private apartments, he broke down com-

pletely and cried bitterly. The action of the Speaker was inconsistent He first refused to order a withdrawal from Saunderson, and suspended Healy afterward. When Sexton followed Healy's example Saun-derson was compelled to withdraw. This innsistency appears to have occurred to the that the decision suspending Healy would reversed. It is probable the Government annul the vote of suspension on Mo Mr. Healy, with whom I talked after his sus-pension, was furious, and his brown eyes Eashed fire through his glasses.
"I have replied to Col. Baunderson." said he.

"in the only possible way. His is the regular English system of calumniating us under the protection of parliamentary laws. He not believe a word of what he says. He knew be was lying, but he nevertheless lied deliberstely with the intention of discrediting our party in the eyes of the people. He is no whit more sincere than a clown tumblink in a circuring. He would not dare speak in the lobby as he spoke on the floor, and when he did speak I called him a liar, as I would have done had he been in the lobby and the worst of it is, a man with a majority to support him can lie as he has done, and we can get no satisfaction.

"Challenge him? I'd do it in a minute if I thought he would have the manliness to fight. but he would read my letter in the House, and continue safe. My challenge would be laughed st, and the newspapers would tell about another fire-eating Irishman. It's better in America, where a man has to answer for what he says, and it was better in olden times."

All during the debate Col. Saunderson was invariably referred to as the honorable and gallant gentleman. Even Mr. Sexton announced, without any apparent desire to be sarcastic. "the honorable and gallant gentleman is a wilful and cowardly liar." a collection of adjectives which sounded very queer.

Col. Saunderson was assiduously sough after by your correspondent, but he could not be found at any of his clubs to tell if he really did object so little to being called a liar by every Irishman in the House, and whether he ald not accept a challenge if it came to him.

Before this lively interruption, and ever since Tuesday, the House has been busy debating the second reading of the Coercion bill. It has been a monotonous outpouring of words, with only two or three good speeches and a few little scenes not worth talking about.

On Monday we shall have a big Parliamenta ry night, Gladstone, Hartington, and Parnell will all make speeches. Healy will probably soothe his ruffled feelings by attacking somebody, and the division will come in the small hours of Tuesday morning. The bill is certain to pass its second reading, but much depends on the extent of the Government major ity. The Conservative and Liberal-Unionist whips, after putting their heads together, have arrived at the conclusion that they will have 95 to 100 over the combined opposition. Mr Gladatone hopes that the Government majori-

ty will not be greater than 80. The anti-coercion feeling intensified by Monday's enthusiastic gathering in Hyde Park. grows stronger all through the country every day. The friends of Ireland continue to hold open-air meetings, which are invariably successful. The Conservatives weakly reply with meetings packed with ticket holders only. which the Tory newspapers unblushingly compare with the popular agitation against the Government. At Hyde Park not a voice or hand was raised against the resolution condemning the Government and the Coercion bill. At a packed meeting in Birmingham adsed by Lord Randolph Churchill on Thursday there was a howl of protest against every attempt on his part to justify coercion, and even the resolution thanking the noble lord

for his condescension in addressing the meeting was passed with the greatest difficulty. oseph Chamberlain has fared as badly in his attempts to pack meetings so as to prevent opposition. Chamberlain, who with his folowers occupies as strange and nondescript a place in politics as the Mugwump does in the States, is going from bad to worse. There is no hope for him now. His attempts o interest Scotland in himself and in coercion have been unsuccessful, though plucky.

The most unfortunate of the friends of co-

ercion, however, has been Caine, the member for Barrow, who rashly attempted to address a public meeting of his constituents at Barrow in-Furness. After trying for an hour and a half to deliver his speech he gave up the task in disgust, and told the reporters what sort of speech ne had intended to make. His constituents upon his departure promptly proceeded to organize a meeting in support of Ireland and against coercion.

Its good intentions were thwarted by a wily Tory minion who turned off the gas and left the constituents in the dark. That the bill will eventually become a law seems to be almost a certainty, but there will be a good fight Mr Gladstone will speak at the Eighty Club dinner on Tuesday, and is expected to make one of his finest efforts. Mr. Morley will speak at Wolverhampton on Wednesday. Harcourt will speak at Derby and Mr. Healy at Sheffield to-day. Before starting for Sheffield Mr. Healy asserted that the passing of the bill would not be such a bad thing for Ireland as it appears at first sight. He declared it would nover be allowed to pass as it was first presented, and that if it did pass it would never be carried into effect. The policy of Ireland's friends, says Mr. Realy, is to show the Government how weak it is, to tar its toes, as he poetically put

do nothing with coercion, and they must grant homo rule. It is freely predicted that before the Coercion bill becomes a law we shall see the Grand Old Man stumping the whole country, speaking from railway carriage windows, from hotel balconies, from carriers' wagons, and from every concelvable platform where an audience can be gathered. It will be a soul-stirring spectacle, and Chamberlain won't have Scotland all to himself. .

it, and then allow it to stew in its own juice.

The Government has declared for coercion as

against home rule. Show them that they car

The people are still talking about Col. King Harman's appointment to the new office of Parliamentary Under Secretary for Ireland, It. would have been hard to make a worse selection. The Colonel is a renegade home ruler, a notorious rack-renter without brains, and devoid even of the moderate ability required to make a decent speech. The Tories hate him because he was once a home ruler, and the

Nationalists hate him because he is a renegade. The international feature of the European week has been the lamblike demeanor of the nations. There has not been a snarl of any sort except an ugly growling in the direction of Afghanistan, where the Russian bear has shown an inclination to quarrel with the Erglish lion. Austria continues to use all the money she can spare, and even more, in military improvements.

Bulgaria is reported to be in great financial trouble, as well as in constantly increasing danger from the disorganization and demoralization of her army.

The Russian imperial family have been induced through fear of the Nihilists to abandon

their proposed trip to the Crimea.

The poor population of London is forming its ideas of American civilization and of our customs generally by an earnest study of blood-thirsty pictures which cover the walls and herald the arrival of Buffalo Bill's Wild West. The show promises to do justice to the traditional glories of our land, and is to be regretted that it has announced itself as a glorious independent visitor rather than as an annex to so doubtful a show as the American exhibition. The latter, which is a private enterprise set on foct by an Englishman, has masqueraded as an official enterprise backed by the United States, and the impression that it is such an enterprise prevails in spite of Minster Phelps's efforts to contradict the report If any scandal should arise in connection with it, the Britishers would promptly overlook the English management and lay the blame to us. Buffalo Bill has excited much interest, however, and as the tail of the exhibition, he will surely wag the dog and perhaps prevent financial failure.

Sympathetic hearts in America need not worry about the poor Indians who have come to this far-off land. In solemn council they have decided that this island is safe, and they are playing casino happily in their diggings.

Mary Anderson's season attracts great interest, and her first night of "Hermione," for tumes, will be the theatrical event of the year. It will probably be news to many of her admirers to learn that Miss Anderson sings very well. She sang at a gathering of friends re cently, all learned people, and was begged to manage things so as to introduce singing into some of her parts. On that occasion Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist, warbled sweetly in company with the American actress. Mr. Abbey is working hard, as well as warbling, and his reputation grows with his popularity. Well deserved compliments were paid to him by Sir John Mills on Thursday in a speech which he made at Sheffield. Millals speke of him enthusiastically as an honor to America, and held him up as an example to the art students

whom he was addressing. The Baron, whom I quoted to you two months ago as the best chance for the Derby, on the authority of Charley Wood, the jockey, has shown himself deserving of the honor paid him. He has done a fine piece of work this week, winning the Craven Stakes easily against all competitors, although he had ten pounds the worst of the weights.

The stock market has been dull to-day, especially as regards American features. Few Continental orders were executed. Money is easy, with a prospect of long continuanco.

German Rule in Alence-Lorraine.

Crypright, 1887, by the Associated Press.
BERLIN, April 16.—The Landesausschuss held robably its final meeting under the present constitution t Strasburg on Thursday last. In the course of the sitting Herr Gradt, a Protester member, asked Herr Putthamer whether the Government meant to interfere with the industrial laws in the Reicheland. Herr Put-kamer replied that industrial regulations were contem-plated. Herr 'Gradt responded that such a measure would be a punishment for the feeling against the Gov-ernment shown by the people of Alsace-Lorraine during the last election. minent shown by the people to a service the last election. In reply to this charge Herr Puttkamer said. "The overnment alms only to secure order and peace in the country."

The decree affecting Frenchmen travelling in Alsace
The decree affecting Frenchmen who were sojourning in
thee not apply to Frenchmen who were sojourning in
the provinces before the edict was issued.

A Navigable Balloon.

Copyright, 1887, by the Associated Press.

BERLIN, April 16.—Successful experiments ave been made at Metz with a navigable balloon, pro have been made at Metz with a navigable batioon, pro-pelled by an electric motor. The balloon is the inven-tion of a German engineer named Welker, who for some time was employed in America, where he perfected his discovery. The German convertment has bought the in-vention paying for it is source marks down and another 1.388(38) which is to be paid in instalments. The speci-of the balloon exceeds that of a railway train, and it may be stopped and directed at will moving against the wind.

The Ameer Attacks the Rebets BOMBAY. April 16 .- Intelligence has been reeived here that a body of the Ameer of Afghanistan s roops made a night attack upon a force of the Ghilzai rebels and killed 200 of them Several villages in the disturbed district of Afglianistan have been destroyed by dre A number of selianistan have been destroyed to the selian against the Ameer. It is reported that the Russians are moving by slow stages toward Zulicar, which is about 160 miles northwest of Herat.

Dynamite in Spain.

MADRID, April 16 .- A large dynamite bomb, with a burning fuse attached, was found to night in a room near the private office of the Minister of Public Works. An employee quenched the fuse, and there was

Cheap Tickets to the West, Via the Ballimore and Ohio Railfoad. Rates from New York to Chicago. Ist class \$15.2d class \$14.4 \text{in-thination to thicago. Ist class \$15.2d class \$12.8t louis. Ist class \$15.50 2d class \$12.8t louis. Ist class \$25.50 2d class \$17.50 8t. Paul, Ist class \$25.50 2d class \$25.50 2d class \$25.50 2d class \$25.2d class \$25.2d class \$25.2d class \$25.2d class \$25.2d class \$25.2d class \$45.50 8an Francisco, Ist class \$25.25 2d class \$50.25. For time tables and information apply at company's offices, \$1, 415, 851, 1,160 \$70.0d and \$1.50 \$1

GEORGE JOACHIM GOSCHEN.

HIS RISE WITH GLADSTONE AND HIS FALL WITH SALISBURY.

An Accomplished Financier, but a Poor Statesman and Politician-His Emisence Bependent on Gladstone's Toleration-Forced Finally Over to the Tories, opyright, 1887, by Tun Sun Printing and Publishing Asso

LONDON, April 16 .- The country has been laughing this week at George Joachim Goschen and his French pennies. The country always laughs at him now, not with good nature, but with cordial detestation. Mr. Goschen, whose ambition is to be considered a statesman of the highest rank, especially in finances and statis-tics, undertook to prohibit the further importation of low coins from France. His action which, seriously looked at, was obtrusive, petty, and meddlesome, created such universal irritation among the huckstering people, especially along the coast, that he was obliged to explain that the Government did not propose to forbid the circulation of the French pence already in the country. The explanation has not mended matters much, and effigies of Mr. Goschen, who is easily caricatured, are as thick as the French pence. His experience must have reminded him of the episode of Wood's half-pence in Ireland, which Swift's scorching pen almost turned into a cause of revolution.

Mr. Goschen makes an unique figure in the gallery of British political portraits. Take a round stone of reasonable hardness; square off the edges sharply enough for the jaws and sides of a human head; chisel a short hatche nose out between deep-set eyes, which should be tinted steel blue, with a liability to turn iron gray under certain conditions. Sharply chip out a forehead low, broad, with the sentimental region defective, the reasoning protuberances very moderate, the memory large, the perceptives larger, with heavy eyebrows hanging like small mats over the vestibules of the eyes. The check bones should be high, the cheeks hollow, pugnacity and obstinacy in their points and cavities. The mouth should be large and coarse, the lips fitted with a chronic sneer, which under certain conditions will change itself into the aspect of a groan. The chin should protrude for deflance and self-conceit, and the head be set a little to one side on the neck to droop easily. Blue watery lines should be drawn over the face to give the complexion a billous pallor. This head-stony, hawkish, bilious-should be under the direction of a liver partially atrophied and a spleen morbidly active. When these two organs, the most spiritual, his intimates say, in Mr. Goschen, are enthusiastic, Mr. Goschen's eyes assume an iron-gray hue, and the chronic sneer becomes for the time the

image of a protracted groan. If nature ever wrote a commission on a man's ountenance, she did on Mr. Goschen's. His entire public career, extending over a quarter of a century, is dominated by the waywardness of his organs of assimilation. He was constituted for a purpose and equipped to accomplish it. His faculties, far from contemptible, have been consecrated to the perplexing and the obstructing of humanity. The constitutional hypochondria visible in his color and attenuation is matched by the bitterness of a mind which has fed itself upon hard substances and drunk itself into hopeless inebriety on hatred and distrust. Of German extraction, he is so energetically disliked even by his own party that when some reckless word abuser spoke of him not long ago as a "Dutch Jew," the Hebrews made an instant and angry reply denying the implied imputation. He is not far from 60 years of age, and came out of Oxford with distinction. He applied his youth to ledgers and discounts, and was brought into Parliament for the city of London in 1863 in association with Mr. Gladstone.

As in the case of Chamberlain, Mr. Gladstone threw his arms around Goschen as upon a new giant of Liberalism. The commission of naure had not begun to operate in him, and he attracted brief attention as the champlen of religious liberty in higher education. He advocated the sholltion of sectarian tests and the opening of the universities to dissenters. His experience in commerce naturally led to his appointment to such posts as Vice-President of the Board of Trade and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and he was moved up into other respect he was a man after Mr. Gladstone's heart. He had a natural aptitude for figures. Any British statesman can achieve imperial fame by thoroughly befuddling the public with incomprehensible arrays of columns of estimates, taxation per cents, income variations, and export returns, The bookkeening of the country is the sole surviving occult science, and Mr. Gladstone was its unapproached master until Mr. Goschen devoted a few years to acquiring its jargon and absorbing its secrets.

It was his familiarity with imperial finance that led to his appointment by Mr. Gladstone as special ambassador for various functions in the East. He made the spoliation of Egypt easier by his phalanxes of figures than her Majesty's Generals by their phalanxes of troops. He dictated frontier lines for a number of bullied principalities, and secured the signature of numerous diplomats to papers which they were unable to understand through their mists of statistics. Persistent, resolute, full of reserved resources of logic, and unabashed by reproach of inconsistency, he managed to worry or cozen or delude the powers into vitalizing the dead portions of the Treaty of Berlin in the interest of British trade, and uncommercial Greece was actually bamboozled out of one-third the territory insured to her under the elastic mendacity of that specious composition. The house that Goschen built, its foundations financial statements, its walls diplomatic documents, has all fallen to pieces. It was his boast that he had effected European concert, with England at the head of the council board. Russia has moved her outposts beyond the boundary lines set up by Mr. Goschen's penell with as much ease as he has cast down all the principles upon which he mounted into public trust in his own country.

For the bigot and the hater soon made men forget the financier and diplomat. A powerful British essayist, describing a notorious Evangelical clergyman, asked a few years ago: Where is that Goshen of mediocrity in which smattering of science and learning will pass for profound instruction, where platitudes will e accepted as wisdom, bigoted narrowness as holy zeal, unctuous egotism as God-given plety?" No allusion was intended to the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, notwithstanding the play upon his name, but in many respects he might have sat for the sketch. For seven years Mr. Goschen has been the relentless, the inscrupulous, the bilious antagonist of Ireland's hopes. All the morbidness in his unhealthy mind and body became fevered at the prospect of suffrage reform which would indude that hapless country. When Mr. Gladstone refused either to disfranchise the Catholic counties in part or to increase the proportional representation of the counties preponderatingly Protestant, the mask was thrown off by his protegs. Goschen came forth in his own complexion, with his hair turned to iron ray to match his eyes, his hatchet nose pinched thinner, his speer more contemptuous, and his vocabulary pruned of any but the phrases of cold-blooded opposition. Then Mr. Gladstone resolved to cast him out.

The resolve was not acted upon quickly enough. From 1863 to the end of 1880 Mr. Goschen sat for the municipality of London. Ripon offered him her suffrages, and he entered

malignity to Mr. Gladstone became boundless FIVE ACRES OF RIVER AFIRE. when the old Parliamentary hand seized home PESSELS SCRAMBLE AWAY FROM HALF rule and announced a determination to accomplish the regeneration of Ireland. Mr. Goschenwas unquestionably the most effective opponent of the bill. He had been so deep in the old man's confidences, he was so adroit with the old man's favorite modes of warfare. A MILE OF WATER FRONT.

tandard Ott Pipe Bursts Under Water

Between Here and Jersey-Two New York Central Railroad Piers Burned. The switchmen who went to work yester lay in the big freight yards of the Hudson River stone to employ his secusioned tactics without being met at them by his whilom ally. The malignity with which Mr. Goschen habitually spoke of the Irish people, socially and in respect of the religion of the majority of them, was soon fastened upon himself as his chief characteristic. He inevitably assumed a protectorship over the Omagemen; and in a labored speech, which was intended to overthrow the financial proposals of the Home Rule bill, he undertook to show that Ulster was the most virtuous, the richest, the best educated, the thriftiest, as well as the one loyal province of Ireland. Mr. Gladstone had so lone believed the same nonsense that he was unable to reply. Mr. Goschen appeared to have shown that the burden of supporting the new government in Ireland would fall chiefly upon the Protestant province whose morality, to wit, whose Protestantism, made it loyal to the Protestant crown. He argued with keen closeness that to sacrifice this model province to the pillage of the vicious and ignorant Papists would be an act of treachery and baseness.

From that day forth Mr. Goschen has been laughed at. His figures were scattered to the winds by Dwyer Grav. editor of the Freeman's Journal, not an orador, but a man of exact knowledge and clear perceptions. He showed from Government data that Ulster was the lowest province of Ireland in morality, and that in financial standing she was by no means foremost. Where the tamous statistician got his spurious squres was never made known. As Mr. Gray proceeded to dissipate them, Goscher's sneer turned into his groun, his eyes ceased to shine like stool and became dead and gray, his chin fell and he david not open his lips. Then Mr. Gladstone, british members invariable in the produce likediscione, himself who denounced him with a candor which made Goschen throw his fortunes finally into the Tory camp. Despised by the Liberals as a traitor, detected by the Tories as an ingrate and apostate, he was a produce him with a candors which made of international colonage, uniform Railroad, which extend from the foot of West Fifty-ninth street north to Seventy-second street, kept their noses in the air with the bearing of men who smelled something that was disagreeable. The water along the bulkheads between the piers below Seventy-second street was rapidly becoming covered with a scum which some of the men recognized as crude petroleum. Beyond casual observations that the Standard Oil Company's pipe line, which enters the Hudson at the Jersey village of Shady Side and runs diagonally down until it enters the railroad yard below Seventy-second street, on its way over to Hunter's Point, had sprung aleak, no attention was paid to the gathering oil. The leak was probably pretty well out in the river, but a gentle westerly breeze and the last of the ebb tide drifted the thick oil against the eastern shore, where the waves washed it up on the timbers that form the long bulkhead.

Opposite the foot of Seventleth street was a little short pier with a trestle on it by which he company lands its coal, and about 700 feet further down the first and most important of the company's big freight piers, distinguished by the letter G, runs out 300 feet into the river In the bay between these two piers the oil gathered thicker than elsewhere.

There were three coal barges at the coal pier. two loaded and one discharging, and at the bulkhead between the piers were a number of

Shortly after 10 o'clock the tug C. F. Starin came ploughing the oil and water between the piers, and, tying to the open barge Sydam, started to tow her out to the end of the coal pier, so that a loaded boat could take her berth and discharge. Near the end of the coal pier the propeller of the tug sent the thick mass of oil whirling off in little circles into the clear oil whirling off in little circles into the clear water beyond. Brakemen William Devanic and Edward Sheehan and Watchman Legg were watching the evolutions of Capt. Joseph Andrews at the tugs wheel when they heard a deck hand on the barge shout something to Andrews, and then one of those little rings of oil, no bigger than a man's hat, circled away astern of the barge with a cone of liame rising two feet froom its centre. Some one in that tow had probably fired it with a coal or a pipe of tobacco.

two feet froom its centro. Some one in that tow had probably fired it with a coal or a pipe of tobacco.

The barge man became frantic right away, for he had seen oil fires before, but Capt. Andrews determined to rescue some other barges, and at once headed into the bulkhead again, where he picked up the Oregon, the seow Willie, and a barge loaded with radiroad iron, and then headed for open water. He was none too soon. Before he could get clear of the big field of oil between the piers, the little blazing circle that the propeller had kleked away had been drifted back by the wind into the rolling black mass. Even before actual contact the flame leaped seroes the open water, and in an instant, with a puff like the burning of unconfined powder, the flames leaped fifty feet into the air from the whole surface of floating oil. The tug with its lighters disappeared from the view of those on shore as if in a sea of fire, but fortunately the vessels were so onear the edge as to reach open water before the flames could get a good hold on any except the Sydam. There was blazing oil at the water line of each of them, but the clear water beyond soon washed that off, except on the Sydam, which being an oil transport, was soaked with the stuff, and was badly burned near the stern.

Two other vessels, the sloop lighter Adeline and the barge Baltimore, remained at the bulkhead, but a passing tug ploughed in through the flames, as soon as the first big burst was over, and soon towed them away. The cargo of fertilizers in bags on the Adeline was probably ruined.

of fertilizers in bags on the Adeline was probably ruined.

Mesatime the men on shore had enough to occupy their attention without stopping to look out at the vessels. The thick oil had been slashing up around both the coal pier and the reight pier. Almost before the men knew what had happened the piles that formed both piers were roaring masses of flame, that was pouring up through the crevices of the planks. On the freight pier, a structure 300 by 60 feet, with a corrugated from-covered two-story shed, were ten cars, five of which were Goaded with miscellaneous freight, bound west, and the est empty. There were also odds and ends of her chandise ready to load. Superintendent Haskell got an engine hitched to the loaded cars, and they were dragged out, with the flames from below firing the grease that dripped from their axle boxes. The fire had spread so rapidly that it was a close call even for the men who had helped to get the carsout. Two of them nimped through a window, leaving overshoes and dinner pails behind. The books and pa-

with him to the roof, regained the street through an adjoining house.

Most of the tenants rushed, just as they came from their beds, to the fire escapes. When engine 21 got there, fire was coming through the roof. After it was out below, Capt. Nugent of Truck 7 got up to the fifth floor and kicked in the panel of a door. The room was all ablaze. Facing the door and crouching in a heap on the floor was the body of an old woman, dressed in a skirt and waist. The hands were clasped together and the knees bent. The face and hands were burned and blackened. The woman was Miss Bridget Hughes, 65 years old, who hired a furnished room from Mrs. Mary Mahon, another tenant. Her body was claimed by her brother-in-law, Patrick Boylan, of 303 West Thirty-seventh street. She was an old servant, living on her savings. It is supposed that she stopped to get her bank books together and was too late to reach the fire escape. Mrs. Miller, who lived on the fourth floor, called to her as she herself was running to the roof. Miss Hughes answered back: All right, I will come. She will be buried in Calvary Cemetery this afternoon in a plot of ground owned by herself.

Richard Gilsdorff, a tenant, who helped awake the people in the house, caught his foot in the balusters of the stairs, and before he could extricate it both feet were so badly burned that he was obliged to crawl down stairs upon his hands and knees. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Gilsdorff and the Pragers were the only occupants of the burning building who escaped by the stairway, By means of ladders two old women and a man were taken down by the firemen. All the rest came down the fire escapes, which had been put up only three story. The stairway, as usual, served as a flue up which the fiames rushed, setting all the floors on fire aimost at once. It is suspected that the fire began in some kitchen. Thirteen families lost their household goods.

jumped through a window, leaving overshoes and dinner pails behind. The books and papers in the pier office were saved, but the empty cars and the loose merchandise were consumed with the pier.

Mr. Haskell's men now had time to turn their attention to property alongshore, and there was need enough for haste there, for half a thousand freight cars seemed to be in danger. When the fire engines tried to get down into the yard they found that only at Fifty-minth and Seventy-second streets could an entrance be effected. A dirt binf looks down on the entire yard between those points. The fire boats and even the Thos. S. Brennan were called. They were a long way of, the Brennan at Randall's Island.

Pending the arrival the burning freight pier was getting to be an uncomfortably close neighbor to Pier F below. Just beyond Pier F were the big elevators, two stories brick and the rest pine timber, ready to make such a spectacle at the touch of a spark as New York seldom sees. Besides, there was Mr. Yanderbilt's new yacht Alva lying at one of the elevators. Fortunately the tide was on the last of the chb, and the swiring of an addy formed by the projecting piers had kept the oil from reaching Pier F directly. The corrugated iron covers of Pier G had began to curl when the Zophar Mills appeared off the end of Pier F. The stream from her bow apparently as big as a mann's leg, was promptly turned on the endangered pier, and the structure was soon out of danger. The Havemeyer attacked the fire at the coal pier while the Hattle Sprague, the Indian, the Brilliant, the Roussell, the C. C. Clark, and others came along and lent their assistance wherever needed.

Above the coal piers was the two-story excursion barge Pilgrim. By the time she was pretty well aftre a tug took her in tow, and for the rest of the day she served as a blazing and smoking beacon for the Jersey shore. She was totally destroyed. Before the Havemeyer arrived at the coal pier the fire had mounted the big trestle used in handling the coal. Two small cars stoo A Big Black Man in a Desperate Harry to Get to Brooklyn with a Lady. A foam-spangled horse dragged a coupé down Centre street on Friday afternoon, knocking sparks out of the Belgian blocks and painful exclamations out of the occupants of ceived the coupé's fare from the delicate gloved fingers of a lady. The portly and pregloved fingers of a lady. The portly and preposterous man who sat beside the lady made the toll collector rub his eyes and wonder if sober men ever had the jim jams. The ace of spades would have looked pale beside the man's face. He was apparently a negro of untainted blood.

Just as soon as the toll collector got the fare the energetic driver of the coupé whipped up his horse. He hadn't got far when he was stopped and turned back for last driving. At this end of the bridge the occupants of the coupé were invited to step out and he arrested. A section of a shoe appeared at the open door. After a brief interval more shoe became visible. The very black man was evidently alighting on the installment plan. A second or so ciapsed and one entire foot struck the pavement of Park row with a duil thud. Then an obliging policeman helped the other foot out, and naturally the obese man who was connected with it.

The black man looked unhappy, not to say crushed. A crowd gathered around his feet. Some wondering ones asked if he was a native of Chicago. The lady, meanwhile, had alighted and disappeared and the grotesque black man was all alone with his feet, two policemen, the coupé driver, and a big crowd of small bove.

The man explained that he was Lew Dockstader, and that he was going to Brooklyn to appear at the Elk's benefit. He had riaged himself out as Fre Chaffer to avoid the trouble of making up in Brooklyn. His wife was the other occupant of the coupe. He accompanied the driver to the Oak street station, followed by an army of Fourth ward boys. He left money enough with the driver to pay his fine, ordered another coupé and was waiting for him.

Carefully cleanse carous tests with Sosodent, and that seadings will preselly and greatly impreved. posterous man who sat beside the lady made

The Maynote of Success Was atruck by our enterprising Marchaut Taller, Aru-heim, Howery, corner Spring et., when he adopted the rate. "A pleased customer is a good advertisement." He cheerfully returnly the money to any dissatisfied patron, and its intunine business thoroughly systema-lized, suables him to turn out high classicalising at very low prices—44 Br. Lighthill. 9 West Slat St.

Deafness, catarrh, and diseases of the throat and lungs specialty. Hours from 9 to 3 - 4dv.

Two handsomely dressed and pretty young

There was a Quarrel About Clothesline

MRS. HARRY BRAHAM IN COURT.

women, with several male and female attendints. formed opposing groups in front of Justice Massey, in Brooklyn, yesterday, Mrs. Harry Braham, formerly Miss Teenie Jackson the actress, now wife of Harry Braham, leader in the Park Theatre orchestra, who for a tim was, in a manner, the custodian of the hand and heart of Lillian Russell, was the centre of one group, and Mrs. Emma Palmedo, the wife of a German journalist, of the other. Mr. Braham and Mrs. Braham occupy the first flat at 190 Pacific street, and Mr. Palmedo and his wife the second. A little misunderstanding occurred on Monday last between Mrs. Braham and Mrs. Palmedo, and misunderstanding occurred on Monday last between Mrs. Braham and Mrs. Palmodo, and it was to have it adjudicated in a regular legal manner that brought so many brightlooking spring bonnets into the dingy court. Mrs. Palmedo was complainant. She alleged that with malicious intent Mrs. Braham had soized a knife and severed the clothesline on which the Falmedo family linen was exposed to the bright sunshine of Monday last. Mrs. Palmedo carried in a little satched the severed portions of the clothesline, and they would have been produced as ovidence of the malicious mischief alleged, and marked Exhibit 1, had not the examination been unexpectedly adjourned. Justice Massey appealed to the lawyers to settle the matter out of court. Each side received his appeal in a kindly manner, and the proceedings were adjourned for two weeks.

What would have been developed had the examination taken place would been something like this: Each lady has a separate clothesline in the yard. Unfortunately, on last Monday, when their respective linen was out drying, the lines became entangled, that belonging to Mrs. Braham being so disarranged that its precious burden of embroidery and lace materials was completely hidden nway from the gonial sunshine. Mrs. Braham objected to this arrangement, and finding it, as she says, impossible to restore the clotheslines to their normal condition in any other manner applied the knife to each. She says she did not resort to this extreme measure, however, until she found that persuasion and entreaty were lost on Mrs. Palmedo, and until the latter had dared her to use the knife.

THE PAN HANDLE ROBBERS.

Some of Them Said to have Made Voluntary Confessions.

PITTSBURGH, April 16.-It is quite probable that no hearings will be held in the cases of the Pan Handle robbers on Monday. More than half of the prisoners have already waived the preliminary hearing for court trial, and it is believed the others will take the same action, This will enable the defendants to get their cases before the Grand Jury in time for the present term of court. Within the past twentyfour hours a number of the prisoners have made voluntary confessions to the attorneys of the railroad company, but the nature of the disclosures has not been given to the public.

the railroad company, but the nature of the disclosures has not been given to the public. It is said, however, that they tally almost exactly with the facts as learned by the detectives in their researches. It is thought that before the trial comes off nearly all the men will have admitted their part in the robbery.

H. C. Busby, who escaped from the officers at Dennison, Ohlo, on Monday, by jumping from a train, was recaptured this morning and lodged in jail. He is regarded by the detectives as one of the ringleaders. Conductor Black, who has been released on bail, returned to the city this morning, and is ready to stand trial.

An afternoon paper to-day says that a secret meeting of the employees of the Pan Handle road was held last night to consider a bold and decisive move to force the railway authorities to some kind of a compromise. It is proposed to demand a guarantee that no further arrests shall be made, and that all the men now employed on the road be exonerated from any complicity in the alleged thefts. Should these guarantees not be forthcoming the men will decline to enter again into the company's service under the suspicionat that are resting upon them, until all the cases have been settled. Demands are also to be made respecting certain persons now under arrast and claimed to be innocent, and as respecting the others a guarantee that they shall be tried immediately. If the demands are not complied with a strike will be ordered and all trains side-tracked. Twenty-four hours' notice will be given of the intention to strike. Another meeting will be held to-night or to-morrow, when definite action will be decided upon.

SALOONS CAUGHT OPEN.

Mr. Woodman Goes Around to See for Him-

President Woodman of the Excise Board

said yesterday: "I do not believe that the Sunday law cannot be enforced. I believe that the chief reason for the almost universal violation of the law by pers is the uncertainty at punishment. I am convinced that a few honest, determined men can put a stop to this open defiance of law. Although I feel that the open deflance of law. Although I feel that the little I can do individually will be but as a drop in the bucket, I have begun a series of personal Sunday observations, and last Sunday I tramped over the entire section of the city lying between Sixth avenue and the North River, and Twentleth street and Fifty-ninth street. Aside from the many places about which I had suspicions only, and which, therefore, were not noted, I caught a number of saloons unmistakably violating the law. Men, women, and children were freely going in and out, many of them with pails and pitchers of beer. The licenses of some of these places expired during the week, and when they came up for renewal I entered an emphatic protest. The result was the refusal of the renewals by the Board. I intend to keep it up."

Alice Richards, a singer in the employ of the American Opera Company, sued the company to recover her wages. Judgment was rendered in her favor, but the execution was returned unsatisfied. Then Miss Rich-ards began suit for her wages against Charles Crocker. the California millionaire, and Samuel H. Kinsley, stock the California millionaire, and Samuel H. Kinsley, stockholders of the company. The defendants demorred that they were creditors of the opera company for \$5,000 each, this sum also being the amount of the stock of the company each of them held. In the argument before Judge McAdam yesterday it was claimed by the defendants' counsel that this indebtedness of the company to the dependant offsetting the amount of their stock in the company, freed them from their statutory liability as stockholders for the debts of the company. In other words, that if they have paid for their stock they are not liable to other creditors. It is said that proposed suits against the American Opera Company stockholders to the amount of \$100,000 will be affected by the result of this case. Decision reserved.

Knocked Overboard by a Whale.

Shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning the patrol on the beach at Amagansett, L. I., sighted a whale blowing some two miles off shore. The whaling whale blowing some two miles off shore. The whaling crews, as soon as the signal was given, railied, and launching their boats, started in pursuit. After a chase of over five miles Capt. Josh Edwards's boat of which his brother. Job Edwards, was boatsteerer, came my with and struck the whale. Capt. Josh Edwards who at the time was standing in the how of the boat and threw the harpoon, was struck by the whale's fluxes and thrown lifteen feet out of the boat into the ocean. He was picked up meanities and taken to the shore. He was first of the distance of the shore of the shore. It is was to a critical condition last evenior. This makes the nits while captured of Amaganest within two months, three of them having been captured by Capt. Edwards.

Sarab's Luck in Jersey.

Sarah Bernhardt took a ride on horseback on Friday over the Telford roads of Orange to Eagle Rock with Treasurer John McDonough of Miner's Newark Rock with Treasurer John McDonough of Miner's Newark Theatrs. She was delighted with the scenery and with the beautiful homes on the route. Sarah engaged to play at Miner's in Newark on Thurday, Friday, and Saturday, but she could only stand two nights of poor and unappreciative houses, and refused to play last night saying that she was too much exhausted. They think in New are she made a mis-take in asking \$2, 72 m, and \$5 for seats for a performance, which not one in a hundred persons could understand.

He will Keep No More Bloodhounds. William Wirth, a jeweller, living in Bergen-line avenue. Union Hill has two large bloodhounds which he keeps tied up in the celiar. Friday night Wirth went into the celiar to feed the dogs, when they sprang upon him and bit him in the arms and legs. A son, whe had heard his father's crice for help, beat the dogs off with a club. The brutes were killed, and Wirth's wounds were cauterized by Dr. Luck.

Pritz Vessier is Dead.

Fritz Vossler died yesterday morning at the reits vossier dieu yesterday morning at the Memorial Hospital in Orange. He was throwing back somerasults last Monday night in the Orange Young Men's Unristan Association a gymnasium, and landed on the back of his ners on a mattress sustaining a fracture of his spine. Vossier was an expert athlete.

Trying to Bave a Wife Murderer. Counsel for George II. Disque, who has been

sentenced to be hanged in Jersey City on Wednesday, June 1, for the murder of his wife in Hoboken on Oct. 6, 1865, are getting up a petition to be presented to the Court of Fardons sating for the commutation of the santence to imprisonment for life commutation of the

SURE IT IS MARY DORMAN.

TWO SISTERS POSITIVE ABOUT IND MURDERED GIRL AT RAHWAY.

Are They Mistaken i-One of Them Looks Extraordinarily Like her and Weeps Over her-An Immigrant Girl Prom Ginegow.

Rahway was thrown into excitement yes-

terday by Mrs. Agnes Space of Deckertown. who identified the murdered girl as her sister. Mary Dorman, a Scotch servant, who sailed from Glasgow lately for this country. Mrs. Space sobbed over the corpse, and said that she would never believe it was not that of her sister unless she saw her sister alive. Mrs. Space's appearance strengthened belief in her positive recognition of the dead girl. Her resemblance to the face of the murdered girl is extraordinary. Her forehend is an exact counterpart of that of the corpse. Her hair is of almost the same brown color, and one lock of her hair grows forward on her forchead, after the manner of that of the dead girl. Mrs. Space's identification was accepted for a time as correct, and it was believed that the testimony of other re-lations would prove beyond doubt that the long-unidentified girl was Mary Dorman. But there is a strong medical reason for believing that Mrs. Space is mistaken. Mrs. Jane Harris of 273 East Fourth street, New York, s sister of Mr. Space, who came to the Morgue several hours after Mrs. Space had gone away confided something about Mary to a doctor who was present at the post-mortem examina-tion of the body, which, he said, made it certain the body was not Mary's. All the same Mary's two sisters are unshaken in their belief. Mrs. Space arrived at the Morgue at about noon, with Coroner Terrill of Elizabeth. She first saw the clothing of the murdered girl. She said that the greenish-brown skirt with blue chinchilla trimming was Scotch goods,

She said that the greenish-brown skirt with blue chinchilla trimming was Scotch goods, the voil was European, and the gloves she was sure were of Scotch manufacture, because they had the crown mark. She knew that the parasol came from Scotland, because it was marked Ivanhoe. But what brought her to Rahway was the newsyaper report that a sear on one of the legs of the murdered girl had been overlooked by the authorities as a means of identification. Her sister, she said, had a scar on one of her legs, she could not say which leg. Her sister had struck herself with the point of a sickle, while she was cutting grain in Scotland one day when she was a girl. Then the ulcarous sear which is on the right leg of the dead girl just below the knee was shown to Mrs. Space, and she thought that was the old sear of the sickle and was overcome with emotion. She said between sobs that the face and figure exactly corresponded with Mary's. But she expressed surprise at the poor quality of her sister's clothes, and said that she must have a trunkful of better clothes somewhere.

Mrs. Space was greatly excited while at the morgue, but she appeared to be a truthul woman. She won the respect of Undertaker Hyno, Coroner Terrill, and the police. They expressed considerable faith in her identification. Mrs. Space's story was that her sister, who was 25 years old, had sailed from Sectland about two months ago. The home of her parents, Thomas and Anne Dorman, was at Straurrar, Wightonshire, Sectland, a seaport village about 125 miles from Glassow. There were eleven in the family. Agnes, the wife of William Space of Deckertown, was the first to come to this country. She arrived in 1874, and went to Deckertown and worked as a servant in the family of Gen. Kilpatrick until she married William Harris in England, was the next to come to this country. They live at 273 East Fourth street, New York. Andrew Kirkwood of Glassow married and patrick until she married Mr. Space. Jane Dorun, who married William Harris in England, was the next to come to this country. They live at 273 East Fourth street, New York. Andrew Kirkwood of Glasgow married an other sister. He lives at 181 Fourteenth street, Jersey City, and his wife is now in Glasgow. On April 7 Mrs. Space received a letter from Kirkwood, in which he said he had a letter from Mrs. Space's mother in Scotland, and that she was very much worried about Mary. She had heard nothing about Mary since Mary sailed for America. She asked Kirkwood to inquire and let her know where Mary was and what she was doing. Kirkwood asked Mrs. Space not to delay in writing to him, as he was solag to write to her mother in a few days. When Kirkwood wrote this letter he supposed that Mary Dorman was at Deckertown with her sister. Mary Dorman, Mrs. Space aid, was a chambernaid at the Grand Hotel, Glasgow. Mrs. Space did not know that her sister was coming out. Her first information was given by her brother-in-law in his letter. She had not sepa her sister, she said, in ten years. She bedieved that Mary might have taken the train to Rahway instead of to Deckertown. The two trains leave Jersey City from the same platform within lifteen minutes of each other.

Mrs. Jane Harris came to Rahway in the afternoon in response to a telegram, She said that the first news she had of Mary's being in this country came from a brother of Mr. Kirkwood of Jersey City, who told her husband that Mary was at her sister's, Mrs. Space, at leckertown. This Kirkwood saiked from Ginagow two weeks after Mary is supposed to have sailed. He arrived here several weeks ago, and

wood of Jersey City, who told her husband that Mary was at her sister's. Mrs. Space, at Deckertown. This Rirkwood sailed from Glasgow two weeks after Mary is supposed to have sailed. He arrived here several weeks ago, and is now out West. Mrs. Harris said that upon hearing that Mary was here she telegraphed to her sister at Deckertown, and upon learning that Mary was not there she began a search for her in New York. She vigited Castle Garden and the State Line Steamship Company but got no trace of Mary.

Mrs. Harris said that it was seven years since she had seen her sister. She would know the body if it was that of her sister, she said because of a sear on the outside of the left leg four inches from the ground. The sear was caused, she said, by her sister striking her log with the blade of a sickly white catting grain. The wound was long. Mrs. Harris drew it on paper in the place it would be or the leg. She was at home, she said, at the time her sister was cut, while her sister. Mrs. Space was in America at the time, and did not know anything about the sear.

The round sear on the dead girl's right leg was shown to Mrs. Harris, and she said at once that her sister had no such sear. She had the sear of the kind she described on the other leg, but there is no such sear. Mrs. Harris, however, upon seeing the feet of the could not find a sear of the kind she described on the other leg, but there is no such sear. Mrs. Harris, however, upon seeing the feet of the could not find a sear of the kind she described on the other leg, but there is no such sear. Mrs. Harris, however, upon seeing the feet of the cond girl. Was turned back, and her sister had two large front teeth with a space b tween them.

A cloth was over the face of the dead girl. Was turned back, and her sister setch. Then the cloth was removed, and Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Harris said they were hor sister se teeth. Then the cloth was removed and Mrs. Harris said:

"It's Mary's hair. She is my sister."

Mr. Kirkwood will go to Rahway to-day to see the body. He

A Small Girl Accuses a Policeman.

Nine-year-old Katie Pokorny of 3,265 North Third avenue accused Policeman Gallagher of the Mor-risania squad before Superintendent Murray yesterday of trying to take indecent liberties wigh her on the or trying to take indecent liberties with her on the evening of April 8. She said she was playing in front of her home when Gallagher got her hate the hall and began his attempt, which was interrupted by somebody, approaching them. Her closk was for: it is the strugic, and it was not until this was noticed on 'Churchay that she told her mother what had happened. 'Callagher denied the child's story, which is not credited by the notice. Superintendent Murray will resume his investigation of the case to morrow.

No Need of the Elevated Road on Broadway. Mayor Hewitt's conference vote d yesterday

Commissioners; in favor of the creation of small parks accessible to residents in the most crowder parts of the city, and in favor of the Municipal Building half.

As to the Metropolitan Trains it ompany: this, the conference expressed the opinion that there is no present necessity for an elevated ratifoad in Remaday, and unanimously agreed that the Mayor should draw up a protest to be sent to the Legislature against the passage of the bill.

The Boucleault Divorce Ca to. The latest feature of the suit of A, thes Robertson Boucicault against Dion Boucicault, for divorce is the taking of the testimony of Robert Gaul, who was for several years the secretary of the acture, bu fore John Whalen as referee. Mr. Gaul's testimony is fa yorable to Mrs. Boucicault, and concerns what he obser red in Mr. Boucicault shousehold in London.

Plath's Divo Raided.

By order of Mayor Hewitt the Oak at weet poice raided the dive at 181 Park row yesterday, and ar-rested affects women, all in short gowns, and one drunken man. The slive is owned by August Pla (h. who was recently sentenced to prison for herborn, I a girl under it wears old, but who is how out on ball panding an appeal to a higher court.

Discipline in the Seawanhahn.

Five of the most active members of the Sea wanhaka Boat Club. foot of South Tenth street. Wil Wains burgh, have been suspended from membership for, slow-ing a gathering of sports in the club house to wim her prise fight last Toseday night between two Willi sins burgh featherweights.